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AN ANTHOLOGY

NIGHTBREED™ STALKERS™ WILD CARDS™

SLEEZE BROTHERS™

#2 IN A FOUR-ISSUE LIMITED SERIES

Me, Boone & Pelo
Monument Valley
SCORE: 14 & 3
May 22

Clive Barker's NIGHTBREED

Aaron Boone. A troubled young man, plagued by hideous nightmares of murder and death. He also dreams of Midian, the place where the monsters go. However, under the guiding hands of his girlfriend, Lori, and his psychiatrist, Doctor Decker, Boone fights to hold onto his sanity.

Then, one day, the hold is broken when Decker shows him a series of photos, showing bloody slaughter which he claims Boone is responsible for. Believing himself to be a true monster, Boone makes for Midian. Here, he makes his first contact with the Breed, the creatures of the night and the dead. One in particular, Peloquin, leaves his toothy mark on Boone. Thus tainted, he begins his transition from man to Breed. However, he is now a hunted man, pursued for crimes committed not by himself but by his sociopathic psychiatrist Decker. Decker wants Boone dead. A fusillade from the guns of Canada's finest would seem to have granted him his wish, but Boone has completed his metamorphosis to Breed and rises from the mortician's table and returns to Midian. However, Decker and a bloodthirsty horde of policemen follow him and a furious battle ensues.

With their darkest hour at hand, Baphomet, founding god of the Nightbreed, completes Boone's transition from human Natural to the Cabal of the Breed, the Seventh Savior, the hero of the Night. With Midian destroyed, Cabal now leads the surviving monsters into the human world in search of a new Midian. . .

EVIL
CREATURES
WANT TO EAT YOUR
FLESH
EXPERTS SAY, "IT'S TRUE!"
SCEPTICS SAY, "MAYBE NOT!"
MONSTER
SIGHTINGS
LOCK YOUR DOORS!!!!!
EVEN BIGFOOT SCARED
EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW REVEALS WHAT FRIGHTENS ELUSIVE BEAST!
DIDN'T REALIZE YOU FOLKS ACTUALLY DID ANY RE-SEARCH--THOUGHT YOU JUST MADE ALL THAT SHIT UP.
OH NO! I'M NOT WITH THESE GUYS! I WORK FOR A REAL NEWSPAPER!
THAT A FACT?
I USETA DELIVER NEWSPAPERS... BACK THAT WAS... LEMME SEE...
NOW NORMALLY I WOULDN'T PAY ATTENTION TO ANY OF THIS --BUT THERE'S BEEN TALK IN MORE THAN JUST THESE RAGS.
SO I'VE BEEN DOING MY HOMEWORK --FIGURING IF IT WAS EVEN HALF-TRUE...
WHAT A STORY.
EXACTLY! HEY! I DIDN'T KNOW THEY MADE THESE ANYMORE -- IN THE BOTTLE, I MEAN!
THEY DON'T. BUT I LIKE RE-FILLIN' 'EM. TASTES BETTER COMIN' OUTA THE GREEN GLASS, DON'TCHA THINK?
Indian
WELL, MR BURNICH, I DO BELIEVE WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP YOU. WE BEEN HOLDIN' OFF WITH WHAT WE SAY ON ACCOUNT OF WE DON'T WANNA BE TREATED LIKE OLD FOOLS.
BUT WHAT WITH YOU BEIN' FROM A REAL NEWS-PAPER AND ALL... WHITEY, SUM, WHADDA YOU SAY WE LET THE MAN IN ON THINGS?
PRESS

START TALKING, GENTLEMEN. I'M ALL EARS!
ME! LEMME START! I SAW 'EM FIRST!
WELL THEN GO AHEAD, WHITEY-- NERVY, PARTICULAR SON OF A --
"...I SAW 'EM FIRST, ME...
"COMIN' DOWN THE INTERSTATE ALL BRIGHT AND GLOWIN'.
"I KNEW RIGHT THEN THEY WAS ANGELS."
WHAT?
EXCUSE ME, DID YOU SAY, "ANGELS"?
YA GOTTA EXCUSE WHITEY, MR. BURNICH--IT'S HIS CATARACTS. THEY CLOUD HIS VIEW OF THE WORLD --SO TO SPEAK.
LIFE AIN'T EASY WHEN YO' FAT 'N' LAZY!
CLOUD THIS YOU PORKER! WADDA I NEED THESE FOR THEN, MR TWO BAGS OF SOUR CREAM N' ONION CHIPS, HUH? ANSWER ME, YOU--
ZIP IT, WHITEY. ANYWAY, THEY WEREN'T NO ANGELS!

"...WHAT THEY WERE WAS MONSTERS FROM THE PITS OF HELL ITSELF!"
CLIVE BARKER'S
NIGHTBREED
PUT A NIGHTBREED IN YOUR TANK
CHICHESTER EMOND
SWEET MARY, SUM, YOU'RE AS BAD AS THE OTHER ONE!
WHA'D'YA GOTTA UNDERSTAND, MR BURNICH, IS THAT EVERYTHING MOVED SO FAST, WELL... BUT IT DIDN'T START THAT WAY...
"LAST STOP IN A LONG WHILE" GARAGE
"IT STARTED WITH A BUSTED RADIATOR HOSE."
WE'RE GETTIN' THIS ROOF UP, KINSKI--I DIDN'T SIGN ON WITH THIS RUN TO DROWN IN SOME NATURAL'S PINK BOAT ON WHEELS!
CABAL--WE HAVE TO HURRY! THE WEAVER...
I'M NO HAPPIER ABOUT THIS PIT-STOP THAN YOU ARE, KINSKI!

NOW THAT'S WHEN I STARTED TO HAVE MY DOUBTS--
I MEAN, MAYBE I SHOULDN'T'VE, BUT WHAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR THOMAS IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.
THINK ABOUT IT, THOUGH...
"...ANGELS WITH CAR TROUBLE? NOT IN THIS MAN'S HEAVEN!"
WE NEED SOME HELP HERE--
GOD HELPS THOSE WHO HELP THEMSELVES--WOULDA THOUGHT YOU'D KNOW THAT, UNLESS A' COURSE...
WHITBY, LEAVE THE MAN BE!
BUT CHIEF, YA GOTTA BE CAREFUL THESE DAYS. IT AIN'T LIKE THE OLD DAYS WHEN...
UH, THANKS. LOOK, I DON'T THINK IT'S ANYTHING SERIOUS...
THEN I GUESS I WON'T BE CLOCKIN' EARLY. NOT THAT AN OL' MAN CAN'T HOPE--LET'S SEE WHAT THE DAMAGE IS...
SHIT HAPPENS
ULP
THIS IS A WASTE OF TIME! KILL THEM, TAKE THEIR TRUCK AND GET ON WITH THE WERNER, THAT'S MY VOTE!
OR MAYBE SHE LIKES BEING STUCK IN THE TRUNK?
DON'T LIVE DOWN TO YOUR REPUTATION, PELOQUIN! YOU KNOW SHE CAN'T TRAVEL OPENLY AMONG THE HUMANS, NOT WITH HER--
ANGEL OR DEVIL... ANGEL OR DEVIL...
EEI
CLUTCH
OH, I WISH I HADN'T ASKED THAT QUESTION!

598 EP
SO...
MUCH...
FOR...
...SUBTLETY!
WHAT THE HELL--
YOU GOT THAT IN ONE, GRAMPS!
CONTROL YOURSELF, KINSKI, WE CAN STILL --
KGROOM
KGROOM
KGROOM
FUD
HOLY--!
EAT LEAD, YOU SORRY LOOKIN' MOTHERHUMPER--
YOUR MOTHER, YOUR FATHER, YOUR SISTER, YOU-- HOWEVER WAY YOU WANT IT, POPS!

"NOW, THE REASON I FIRED AT HIM FIRST IS HE HAD CRAZY EYES..."
...AND YOU ALWAYS TRY AND PUT DOWN THE MOST DANGEROUS ONE FIRST.
GOOD ADVICE. SAW IT IN A CLINT EASTWOOD MOVIE ONCE.
"THE OUTLAW JOSEY WALES"... "DYIN' AIN'T MUCH OF A LIVIN' BOY" -- THAT'S DRAMA FOR YA.
I'LL DO YOU ALL!
RIP
PELOQUIN NO!
DAMN RIGHT IT'S NO!
YOU FREAKS TRY ANYTHING AND IT'S RIGHT BACK TO WHERE YOU CAME FROM -- AND DON'T THINK I GIVE A SHIT, 'CAUSE I DON'T.!
TWO CUSTOMERS A WEEK AND A TRAILER HOME CUT BACK AIN'T ENOUGH TO KEEP ME HERE!
OH YEAH! BIG HERO MAN! FUNNY HOW YA LEFT OUT THE PISS STAIN RUNNIN' DOWN THE LEG A' YOUR COVERALLS!
PHEW! RIGHT THROUGH THE GUNNER UNLOADED YA COULD PICK THAT OUT!
WELL; AT LEAST IT WAS SOMETHIN'! I'M NOT THE ONE GOT US INTO THE MESS, REMEMBER!

WHAT'S IT GONNA BE?
LET HIM LOOSE, PELOQUIN. DO IT.
BOOT!
DON'T MAKE A HABIT OF THIS TURN THE OTHER CHEEK SHIT, MESSIAH -- IT'S NOT THE NIGHTBREED WAY!
FOR ONCE I'VE GOT TO AGREE WITH PELOQUIN, CABAL. WEAVER'S MORE IMPORTANT THAN THESE --
YOU HAVE COME TO MY AID, LEON KINSKI, AND FOR THAT I AM GRATEFUL. BUT NEVER PRESUME TO SPEAK FOR ME.
PLEASE, WEAVER -- THE NATURALS HAVE SEEN AND HEARD ENOUGH ALREADY!
AND YOU'VE GOT TO REST -- YOU NEED YOUR STRENGTH --
MY STRENGTH SERVES BUT ONE PURPOSE, CABAL, AND THAT IS TO SERVE THE MEMORIES OF THE NIGHTBREED.

YOU WONDER WHO WE ARE, HUMANS, WHAT WE ARE...
ONCE, LONG AGO WE WALKED SIDE BY SIDE WITH YOU -- NOW WE ARE SO FEW WE MOSTLY WALK ONLY IN YOUR DREAMS AND NIGHTMARES, YOUR MYTHS AND LEGENDS.
BUT THE TIMES PAST ARE NOT FORGOTTEN. THOSE LIKE ME, WE KEEP THE OLD STORIES, THE OLD GLORIES... SO THAT BOTH NIGHTBREED AND HUMAN MIGHT KNOW...
SHE'S HURT. WE HAVE TO GET HER TO HELP FAST.
DAMN.
OUR -- OUR TOW TRUCK. Y-YOU CAN...
NO CABAL. THERE IS NO MORE TIME...
...THERE IS ONLY TIME TO HOPE... THAT ALL I HAVE GATHERED THESE LONG YEARS MAY NOT BE LOST... THAT I MAY PASS THEM ON...
US? YOU TALKIN' ABOUT US?
WHAT'S IT... WHAT'S IT GONNA BE?
THIS IS SOMETHIN', SUM! SHE'S TALKIN' ABOUT US!
WELL, I DON'T KNOW, WHITEY...
DON'T YOU SEE? THIS IS SOMETHIN'! ME, YOU, CHEF -- MORE'N JUST GREASE MONKEYS, WE'LL BE SOMEBODIES!

LONG YEARS, MORE THAN YOU CAN IMAGINE, NEVER AGING... PASSING THE PAST INTO THE FUTURE...
NOW COME...
...DRINK THE VENOM OF HISTORY...
SO, UH... YOU'RE WALKING STORYBOOKS NOW, IS THAT IT?
UH HUH!
NOW I KNOW IT'S A LITTLE MUCH TO TAKE IT ALL AT ONCE, BUT WE'VE GOT PLENTY MORE TO TELL...
SOMETHING, AIN'T IT?
CRAZEE HOSS!
YEAH, YOU COULD SAY...
AAA!
OH, DAMN. THAT DOES HAPPEN SOMETIMES. LITTLE BASTARDS CRAWL IN WHILE I'M REFILLIN' DROWN, AN'--

OH GOD! OH YOU SONS OF--
OH I'M GONNA RALF-- OH JESUS OH--
DIDN'T BELIEVE US, DID HE?
RECKON NOT.
SKY'S CLEAR, WHITEY. SEE THE STARS ALL THE WAY UP.
NICE SUNRISE TOMORROW, THEN.
WE'LL NEVER KNOW...
"DO YOU MISS IT, CHIEF?"
"NOT SO MUCH ANYMORE. WE GOT SOMETHIN' HERE NOW, EVEN IF IT MEANS WE GOT TO CHASE THE BLIZZARDS AWAY EVERY NIGHT.
"WE GOT PURPOSE, FRIENDS--NOT FOR EVERYONE, I'D BE SURE, BUT MORE 'N MOST."
DO NOT DISTURB
"AN' IT BEATS JUST HAVIN' TA SETTLE FOR TWO CUSTOMERS A MONTH AND A TRAILER HOME."
"THAT'S FOR SURE, SLIM... THAT'S FOR SURE."